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The Herald, April 25, 1891

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The Herald.

VOL. 12

CEDARVILLE, OHIO, SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1891

NO. 12

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

MENS' AND BOYS' FINE CLOTHING

Be sure and see our stock before buying, as you will save full 20 per cent by purchasing

AT BIRD'S MAMMOTH STORE.

N. B. 25 cents buys 1 pound (of our own roasted) coffee. \$1.00 (cash only) buys 20 pounds of Granulated Sugar. 55 cents buys 5 gallon Gasoline at BIRD'S

May day next Friday.

Have you cleaned house yet?

If you want a stylish livery rig go to Boyd's.

Gertie Ricket has been taken from school on account of her health.

If you want a good lunch or a square meal go to Boyd's and try him once.

Rev. S. E. Tris and wife, of Howard, Kansas, is visiting J. C. Collins, this week.

Mrs. T. B. Andrew entertained a number of her friends Thursday evening at tea.

Boys' wagons 85c, sold elsewhere at 99c. The Fair, Limestone near High, Springfield, Ohio.

Mrs. Andrew Holme's sister who resides in Pittsburgh, Pa., is at present visiting here.

Buy your Groceries at Bull's, and if requested, will deliver them immediately to any part of the city.

Ol Townsley returned to Anderson, Indiana, Wednesday, and will again resume his work in the post office at that place.

Mrs. A. J. Jackson and daughter Pearl, entertained handsomely at dinner yesterday. About thirty guests were present.

George B. Thomas, son of John Thomas, of this place, visited his father, this week, leaving for Cincinnati Wednesday morning.

Miss Ida Smith left for Washington C. H., yesterday to visit friends. She will return in about two weeks.

Perfect gems of beauty, are the expressions of the ladies who visited the display of Taylor's Millinery house in Jamestown, O., this week.

Miss Mollie Martin, who has been spending a short time with friends in Cedarville, returns to her home in Attica, Indiana, next Monday.

All silk, satin edge ribbon Nos 7, 9, 12, only 10 cts a yard, worth 15, 20 and 25 cts. The Fair, Limestone St. near High, Springfield, Ohio.

Mr. George Ramsey, Misses Nellie Ramsey and Clara Murray, of South Charleston, spent last Sabbath in Cedarville, the guest of Mrs. G. W. Harper.

The "Y's" have rented the vacant room next to the Herald office and will occupy it May 1st with the library and reading room. This will give an opportunity to the how well a reading room can be conducted by the efforts of Cedarville.

Ladies who appreciate fine millinery, it will pay you to go to Taylor's at Jamestown, O. The stock is immense and the display is a marvel of beauty.

A Chicago doctor has killed himself because he could not discover a new remedy. But it is those who do discover new remedies that the world can best get along without, if the deleterious effects of the lymph are any criterion.

Ladies, Children's and Men's hose from 10c up to 50c. These goods are the very best in the market for the money. The Fair, Limestone St. near High, Springfield, O.

Charley Smith has decided to come back to Cedarville, and will occupy the room over the bank as a barber shop. The room will be remodeled to conform to the latest style and Charley will run a first class shop in every particular. He will be ready for business Monday.

The London Mystery spent the greater part of the week here and was well patronized, as they pleased their audience. The elite of the village did not attend en masse, and it was as well they did not make the attempt as a greater set of rowdies never congregated in Cedarville than were in attendance two of three evenings they showed. Those who attended for the purpose of seeing and hearing were thoroughly disgusted with the noise the hoodlums kept up.

John McCorkell is not troubled with insomnia, although his friends have made statements that he has been seen at all times of the night, while more superstitious ones who did not recognize him have told of an apparition seen in the northeast part of the town, dodging from one fence corner to another, and then suddenly disappearing. The mystery however, is easily explained. A son and heir was born to Mr. and Mrs. McCorkell last Monday, and John whose fatherly instinct has developed into a passionate devotion for his boy, has merely been taking midnight excursions to obtain catnip by which the infant can be soothed into forgetfulness and sleep.

Card of Thanks.

We desire, through the columns of the Herald, to extend our sincere thanks to our friends and neighbors, who so kindly lent us a helping hand in our recent bereavement in the loss of our dear one, and rest assured that your kindness and sympathy will never be forgotten. Sincerely,
Lorraine Townsley and Children.

Savonarola.

A rare treat is in reserve for the people of Cedarville. The distinguished orator, Rev. John Reid Shannon, Ph. D., will deliver his brilliant lecture on "Savonarola" next Friday night May 1st, at the Methodist church. This is Dr. Shannon's best lecture, and no one can afford to miss it. There will be a nominal admittance of only 15 cents, so that every one may attend. Bring your friends with you.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets to Steubenville account G. A. R. state Encampment will be sold via the Pennsylvania line April 27th, and 28th at \$3.95 for the round trip from Cedarville. Tickets will be good returning until May 1st.

The finest line of canned goods in the city at Bull's

AN ORDINANCE.

To provide for the issuing of the bonds of the Incorporated Village of Cedarville Greene County Ohio, to the amount of Fifteen Hundred Dollars and for the sale of such bonds for the purpose of raising money to defray the current expenses of said village, as authorized by special act of the General Assembly of the state of Ohio. Entitled H. B. No. 1653, passed April 7th 1891.

SEC 1. Be it ordained by the Council of the Village of Cedarville, Greene County Ohio, that the bonds of said village to the amount of fifteen hundred dollars shall be issued and sold as hereafter provided for the purpose of paying the current expenses of said incorporated village of Cedarville, and for no other purpose.

SECTION 2. Be it further ordained by the Council of said village that the bonds mentioned in the first section of this ordinance shall be fifteen in number, and for one hundred dollars each, and shall bear interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, with coupons attached, said interest to be paid semi annually at the office of the treasurer of said incorporated village of Cedarville, upon proper presentation of interest coupons, at said interest become due. Each bond and the coupons thereunto attached shall be signed by the Mayor of said village, and shall be attested, sealed and recorded by the Clerk. Said bonds shall be known and designated as the current expense bonds of the incorporated village of Cedarville Greene County Ohio, and shall be numbered respectively one to fifteen inclusive and shall be made payable upon presentation at the office of the treasurer of said village as follows to wit:

No's. 1, 2, 3 and 4 due in one year.
No's. 5, 6, 7 and 8 due in two years.
No's. 9, 10, 11 and 12 due in three years.
No's. 13, 14 and 15 due in five years.

SECTION 3. And be it further ordained by the village council of said village that the bonds mentioned in sections one and two of this ordinance shall bear date as of the May 8th A. D. 1891 and shall be sold at private sale without advertising, by the Mayor of said village, for not less than their par value and secured interest, and the money arising from such sale shall be forthwith paid into the treasury of said village to the credit of the expense fund to be paid out under the direction of the council of said village.

SECTION 4. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its legal publication.

Passed April 24 A. D. 1891.
LUTHER TOWNSLEY,
Mayor of the Incorporated Village of Cedarville Greene County Ohio.
W. H. VANHORN,
Clerk of the Incorporated Village of Cedarville Greene County Ohio.

LOCALS.

Teeth extracted without pain by application of cocaine at Dr. Homan's office.

Avena, Oatmeal
Cracked wheat
Granulated Hominy
Farino, Parched Farinose at GRAY'S.

Best coal at Mitchell's.

Farming Implements of all description at Andrew & Bro.

Go to Dean & Barber's, for fresh meats of all kinds.

Go to Wolford's for the genuine Brown cultivators.

Farmer's Friend corn planter at Wolford's.

Gasoline stoves, all patterns, qualities and prices at Crouse & Bull's.

Saddles, bridles and harness of all descriptions at Andrew Bros.

A fine line of folding lounges at Barr & Morton's.

Buy Imperial plows at Wolford's.

Oanges, Bananas and Lemons, at McCorkell's.

Picture Frames made to order at Ridgway's Pharmacy.

Healing Powder for galled shoulders at Ridgway's Pharmacy.

Our Stock of Patent Medicines is complete at Ridgway's Pharmacy.

Winnow glass and Putty at Ridgway's Pharmacy.

Parties having our grain, sacks will please return them at once as we wish to invoice them. Andrew & Bro.

We will close out the remainder of our Lamp stock at cost.

Choice garden seed, two packages for 5 cents at Andrew & Bro.

Smoke "Ed" Best," the best 5 cent cigar in town at Bull's.

FOR SALE.

The old Hiff homestead near M. E. church, Cedarville. For particulars call on Wm. Hiff administrator of estate.

Go to Boyd's restaurant for a good meal, only 25 cents.

Corn planters, corn plows, harrows, and breaking plows at Andrew & Bro.

MILLINERY OPENING.

A full line of Ladie's Misses' and Children's summer Hats and Bonnets will be displayed on Friday and Saturday May 1st and 2nd at Mrs. Julia Coughlin's. All are cordially invited.

Tobacco and Cigars at GRAY'S.

Pure old Dutch Java Coffee at Andrew & Bro.

Corn, Tomatoes, Beans, &c., at GRAY'S.

Sweet, spiced and sour pickles at GRAY'S.

Old Kentucky fine cut tobacco 40 cents per pound, at Andrew Bros.

Cheese, Crackers and Ginger snaps at GRAY'S.

Hard and Soft refined Sugars at GRAY'S.

Sugar, Tea, Coffee, &c., at GRAY'S.

Buy your fresh and salt meats at the old reliable meat store of C. W. Crouse.

Roller Avena and Wheat, Oatmeal and Cracked Wheat, Farino and Parched Farinose, Pearl Barley, Granulated Hominy, at GRAY'S.

Fish at GRAY'S.

Wood and Willow ware at GRAY'S.

Halters, collars and all kinds of harness sundries at James Murray's.

Pure maple molasses at GRAY'S.

Syrup and Molasses at GRAY'S.

The best place in town to buy meat of all kinds is at C. W. Crouse's. Try him.

Peaches, Apricots and Prunes at GRAY'S.

Money saved by buying furniture of Barr & Morton's.

Buy your bed room suits of Barr & Morton.

A nice line of rockers at Barr & Morton's.

All kinds of garden tools at Crouse & Bull's.

Highest market prices paid for wheat at Andrew & Bro.

Butter, Jersey, Milk Crackers at GRAY'S.

Spring repair work at Murray's harness shop.

A Fine Grade of Canned Blackberries at McCorkell's.

Gloves, good stock, low prices. Andrew & Bro.

Sorghum, Syrup and New Orleans Molasses at GRAY'S.

Barr & Morton have a full line of beds, bedsprings and mattresses etc.

Barr & Morton would like to have you call and see their elegant line of rockers.

For a first class lawn mower go to Crouse & Bull's.

A fine line of pocket and table cutlery at Crouse & Bull's.

Pasadena seed for sale at Bull's.

The Cedarville Herald.

W. H. BLAIR, Publisher.

CEDARVILLE, OHIO.

TO-MORROW.

"There is an island full of pleasant places
For which men hunger ere the day grows
old,
And thitherward they turn with uplifted faces,
Longing to rest them in its blessed fold.
"No grief, they say, may steal within its
border;
There hurt wounds heal them swiftly of
their smart;
While sweet forgetfulness doth stand as
warder
To still the aching tumult of the heart.
"There, too, to-day's brief joys shall have
great increase,
And all its longings shall find blessed gain,
While to the toiler there shall come sweet
surcease,
For, let this island knoweth naught of
pain."
Then one whose life had felt the fevered
throbbings
Of great wounds gotten in the day's swift
tide
Turned, and gave eager question, touched
with sobbing,
Unto the mighty chorus at his side:
"Where is this land for which with strong per-
sistence
The men of every age and clime do long?"
And swift in answer, full of sweet insistence,
Uprose the strident echo of a song:
"Behold, the island that is void of sorrow,
And for whose shelter men have long made
quest!
We have not seen, but it is called To-mor-
row—
The land within whose borders there is
rest."
—Lucy E. Tilley, in Harper's Weekly.

AVENGED AT LAST; Or, a World-Wide Chase.

A STORY OF RETRIBUTION.

BY "WABASH."
(Copyright, 1903.)

CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

Mr. Emerick's annoyance was undis-
guised. The news he had read in the
foreign paper had only given him a
momentary pleasure, and when he no-
ticed that he was being intruded upon
he was very angry. Mr. Blodger, how-
ever, was in blissful ignorance of the
fact, and said in his bland manner: "Mr.
Emerick, I believe?"
"Yes, that is my name. What do you
want?" replied Mr. Emerick, curtly.
"My call will only be of brief dura-
tion, and I will tell the object of it in



"WHAT DO YOU WANT?" WAS THE CURT
REPLY.

a few words," was the answer which
Mr. Blodger gave, as he handed over his
card.

"You can not be too brief to suit me,"
was the almost rude response. Mr.
Blodger seated himself opposite to Mr.
Emerick and commenced at once.

"Some few months ago a woman who
was selling newspapers over in Brook-
lyn thought she recognized you as her
long-lost husband."

Mr. Emerick was startled, but he
readily answered: "Yes, but what has
that to do with your visit?"

"Every thing," was the reply. "This
woman has recently fallen heir to a
large amount of valuable property in
Amiens, France, and it has become nec-
essary that she should go to that place
at once in order to prevent her raven-
ous relations from robbing her of it."

Mr. Emerick was very much interest-
ed now, but he had been in peculiar po-
sitions too often to betray his interest to
his listener, so he asked with apparent
unconcern:

"Why does she not go to France at
once, then?"

"There is only one reason, and that
is that she swears she will see you first,"
answered Mr. Blodger.

"And you, I presume, wish me to
grant the woman an interview," asked
Mr. Emerick.

"Precisely," was the answer.

"Very well, then," replied Mr. Em-
erick, whose manner was now very much
changed. "Tell her to come to my
rooms to-night, and I will see her—
alone, you understand," he answered.

"It shall be as you say. Second floor,
Grantham Flats," said Mr. Blodger as
he read the address which Mr. Emerick
had written on his card. "She will not
have far to go, but—" here he hesitated
a moment, and then continued: "Would
it not be better for her son to ac-
company her?"

"No, I will see her alone or not at
all," was the reply.

As Mr. Blodger rode back up town he

could not help thinking that there was
something very unlike a merchant and
a gentleman in Mr. Emerick's manner.
Upon reaching his home, however, he
sent a note to Harlem at once inform-
ing Mrs. Bregy of the result of his call.
Then he went over to Mrs. Delaro's and
told her all about it. That night was
the dirtiest and most disagreeable
night which New York had seen for
some time. It had rained incessantly
for nearly twelve hours and the streets
were running with water. When Mrs.
Bregy alighted from the street-car she
had several blocks to walk before she
reached the Grantham Flats, and her
mud-bedraggled skirts gave her such a
forlorn appearance that the porter
thought she must have made a mistake
until she mentioned Mr. Emerick's
name, when he at once led her to the
elevator and took her up to that gen-
tleman's rooms.

As she entered Mr. Emerick rose from
his easy chair and approached her. He
had had ample time to make his mind
up how to act and was fully prepared.

"Be seated, madam," he said, in an
ordinary polite manner.

She did not seat herself, but stood
and looked at him with pleading eyes,
as she said: "Alphonse, do you not
know me? Emille—your wife?"

He returned the gaze; then putting
his hand to his forehead in a dramatic
manner, he said:

"If so, how changed!" He spoke the
words in an undertone, as if to make the
woman believe he did not intend her to
hear them. He his intention what it
may, she heard the words, and as she
took a step towards him she said: "Then
you are Alphonse Bregy?"

"Yes, I am," he replied.

"Why then are you known as Mr.
Emerick? You are not ashamed of your
own name, are you?" asked the woman.

"That is a question which I can not
answer now," he replied.

"But you are my husband, aren't
you?" still questioned the woman in a
tone of piteous appeal, as if his accept-
ance of her husband's name was not suf-
ficient.

"In the eyes of the law I believe I
am still," was the reply.

"Then won't you take me back to
your arms and be again to me what you
were once? My love for you has never
waned in the least."

"I am afraid that can never be," said
Mr. Emerick. "I should have to re-
nounce one name or the other, and the
world would open its eyes in wonder and
astonishment."

He knew that the woman was as deep-
ly in love with him as ever, and that he
could control her at his pleasure. So
he did not hesitate to make admissions.

"I will take your name if need be and
ask no questions regarding your life
since you left me. Only fold me to your
heart and bring back the memories of
our early married life and I will do any
thing you ask."

There was still a coldness about Mr.
Emerick, but he threw it off as best he
could, and taking the woman in his arms
he pressed her to him and fondly kissed
her, saying: "You shall again be all
that you ever were to me. But it must
be on conditions that I will name."

She was in his power and he knew it.
This flint-hearted man could afford to
be sentimental and knew how to be
when it suited his purpose.

"I will accept any conditions as long
as you will call me wife again," she
said.

"Then sit down here beside me and I
will name them." As Mr. Emerick
spoke these words he drew two chairs
together and motioned Mrs. Bregy to
take one of them. Seating himself be-
side her he said: "You must first prom-
ise me that you will never ask me any
questions regarding the past twenty
years of my life."

"That I will readily promise," an-
swered the now happy woman.

"Next you must not tell any one that
I am Alphonse Bregy, your husband.
You must not even tell Eugene."

"But that can not be. How can I
keep the knowledge from the world?"
asked Mrs. Bregy.

"That is easy enough to manage,"
was the reply, "if you will only follow

me."

"I will follow you," said Mrs. Bregy.

"Then sit down here beside me and I
will name them."

"Then sit down here beside me and I
will name them."

"Then sit down here beside me and I
will name them."

"Then sit down here beside me and I
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"Then sit down here beside me and I
will name them."

you have found a new one. I will prove
that Alphonse Bregy, your husband of
years ago, was killed in a fracas at
Leadville or some other place and you
shall be married to your new husband
as soon as a sufficient length of time has
elapsed to make it appear decorous,"
said Mr. Emerick as he threw himself
eagerly into the discussion.

"I will consent to any thing so long
as I get you back to my side," answered
the woman. "But how about Eugene?"

"He shall know of the facts in due
time," said Mr. Emerick.

"But—here Mrs. Bregy hesitated
ere she spoke, "I have to go to France
to see about my property."

"Property—what property?" asked
Mr. Emerick.

"Don't you know that I am heiress to
Uncle Du Bois' property at Amiens,
worth nearly five hundred thousand
francs?" asked Mrs. Bregy.

"No, how should I know that? In the
face of this good fortune do you still
come to me and consent to call me hus-
band again?" asked Mr. Emerick (or as
such we still must know him) in an as-
tonished tone which to the woman had
the ring of genuineness about it.

"If I owned half New York you would
be as welcome to it as you would be to a
share of my last crust," answered the
faithful woman.

"Then you do love me truly," said the
merchant, as he kissed her fondly, "and
since you are going to France I will
accompany you and marry you again
abroad."

"That will indeed be a pleasure,"
said the woman, with great feeling.

"When do you sail?" asked Mr. Em-
erick.

"Two weeks from to-day on the La
Gascogne. Can you be ready?"

"Yes, I can get my business settled
up by that time and can accompany
you."

So they parted. The poor, deluded
woman going to her home under the
false belief that she had regained her
husband's love, and the devil of a man to
dream of the five hundred thousand
francs which he now coveted with all
the greed of his hardened nature.

CHAPTER XVI.

Thus it happened, that although Mrs.
Bregy and her husband had been parted
for upwards of twenty years, he still
held the same power over her which he
possessed in the past and could control
her as easily as he had done when he
first made love to her on the benches in
Washington Park.

With his wife Alphonse Bregy's se-
cret was quite safe. Known as Mr.
Emerick he was free to go and come as
he pleased without the world being any
the wiser regarding his identity.

Yet he was about to play a desperate
game, and it would tax his deceptive re-
sources and daring spirit to the utmost
to carry it through to a successful issue.

The world must learn at once that Mrs.
Bregy had made a mistake in his iden-
tity, but the rest must transpire gradu-
ally. No suspicions must be raised.

One of the first whom Mrs. Bregy
spoke to after telling her son of her dis-
appointment was Mrs. Delaro. That
good lady was very ready with her sym-
pathy, yet she was really glad that the
poor woman's mind had at last been set
at rest. "You will not of course delay
your departure to France, now?" she
said to Mrs. Bregy.

"No," replied that lady. "It is our in-
tention to leave as arranged, and there
is one delightful circumstance connected
with my visit to Mr. Emerick's which I
must mention."

"Indeed, what is it?" asked Mrs. De-
laro.

"It is this," said Mrs. Bregy. "Al-
though I did not find a husband in Mr.
Emerick I found a friend." (How well
the natural cunning of her race was
serving her at this time.)

"That must be very agreeable," said
Mrs. Delaro.

"It happened this way. I told Mr.
Emerick I was going to France, and as
he also intends to go there this summer
he has resolved to start at once and ac-
company us. He also knows many peo-
ple at Amiens and can be of great serv-
ice to us."

As Mrs. Bregy spoke these words the
stately Armda walked in, and after the
congratulations of the day she asked
Mrs. Bregy if they expected to spend
the whole of the summer in sunny
France.

"I really can not tell," was the an-
swer. "Eugene is talking of going to
Paris for a year's study while I am la-
boring with the lawyers at Amiens."

"Then he is going to act on my ad-
vice," said Armda, in a pleased tone of
voice which her mother thought seemed
almost absent-minded.

"I do not know whose advice it is, but
that is the determination which he has
expressed," answered Mrs. Bregy.

"And are you not going to be in Lon-
don at all during the year?" asked Ar-
mda.

"We may go there, but it is almost
impossible to tell what we shall do un-
til the vexatious questions of law are
settled," responded Mrs. Bregy.

"If you should go there," said Ar-
mda, "you will either find us or hear of
us at the Hotel Metropole, Northumber-
land avenue."

"Then I will make a note of it," said
Mrs. Bregy, as she drew a little book
from her pocket.

"Now, I must go, for I have to go
down to the lawyer's."

She had not been gone long when Mr.
Blodger called.

Since his old friend, Wilcox, died he
had ceased to carry his scrap-book
around with him, and poetry seemed to
have deserted his soul for the time be-
ing. He had grown very prosaic, and,

as he said to Mrs. Delaro, he wasn't
feeling very well and as travelling
seemed to be the order of the day,
thought he would take a trip to Europe
right away. "I have sent a good deal of
soap over there," he said, "but have
never been myself, and I think I will go
and see what the place looks like."

"We are anxious to make an early
start," said Mrs. Delaro, "but have been
waiting to get some further news of our
friend, Mr. Lovel."

"Mr. Lovel?" queried Blodger.
"Seems to me I have heard that name."

"Surely, do you not remember the
handsome Englishman whom you took
for my brother at Long Branch?" asked
Armda.

"Certainly, I do. What has become
of him?" said Mr. Blodger.

"He went down to South America dur-
ing the early part of January, and has
never been heard of since," replied
Armda.

"Did he go on pleasure or business?"
asked Mr. Blodger.

"He went on business. Mr. Lovel is
the gentleman to whom Mr. Wilcox left
so much money."

"Bless my life to think that I am ex-
ecutor and don't know that," said the
bloated bondholder. Adding by way of



"IF YOU LADIES WILL ACCEPT MY ES-
CORT—"

excuse: "Well, I left every thing to the
lawyers to settle and I know they are
men I can trust."

Here Mrs. Delaro ventured to remark
that she did not think it would be any
use to wait all summer expecting news
of Percy.

"The body which was found in the
river must have been his and the poor
fellow is undoubtedly dead."

"But what will become of all that
money, mamma?" asked Armda.

"Oh, let the money rest, my child;
some one will claim it some day," was
the answer.

"Well, then, if you ladies will ac-
cept my escort, we will arrange a de-
parture to Europe. I suppose you will
not object to my taking Stephen Blod-
ger, Jr., along?" said Mr. Blodger.

"Not if you take the precaution to
warn the steward of the ship to lay in
an extra supply of provisions—that boy
has such an immense appetite. I
would be awful if the provisions ran
short in mid-ocean in consequence of
it," said Armda, in a joking manner.

"Armda, please be serious," said her
mother, gravely.

"Oh, I must break out occasionally,
mamma, or I shall grow melancholy,"
Mrs. Delaro accepted her daughter's an-
swer as an indisputable fact.

The result of the conversation was
that Mr. Blodger was deputized to
make arrangements for their early de-
parture by way of Liverpool. He lost
no time in doing it, and that very day
he secured berths on a Cunarder sailing
the last week in May. When the day
came everybody was ready, and, as the
noble ship steamed down the harbor
out on to the broad Atlantic, Mrs.
Delaro's mind was full of thoughts
regarding the occurrences of the years
since her beloved husband was torn
from her side.

"Will my purpose ever be fulfilled?"
she would ask herself. "And must
that villain be permitted to still roam
this earth without paying the penalty
of his crime?"

During her life on board ship she had
ample opportunity for undisturbed com-
munion with her thoughts, and some-
how she had a presentiment that the de-
sire of her life would still be accom-
plished. Often she would almost give
voice to the lines:

"The mills of the gods grind slowly,
But they grind exceeding small."

Then, with renewed hope in her breast
she would join the merry throng of plea-
sure-seekers and endeavor to drive her
thoughts into a pleasant channel,
though none but herself knew how
much the effort cost her.

Upon arriving in London they went
immediately to the hotel which Armda
had named to Mrs. Bregy, and at once
commenced to "do" the city and its sur-
roundings.

Blodger was delighted. Day after
day he would trudge around with un-
tiring zeal, and he insisted on dragging
Armda along with him, until she grew
tired of it all and excused herself from
most of his excursions:

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

He shouldn't wait.

Little Johnny (to his father)—I told
me what you said to our Sunday-school
class to-day about knowing every thing
in the next world, after we are dead.

Pa (uneasily)—What did she say?

Johnny—She said she wished you
would try and know a little in this
world, while you're alive.—TAMM BIL-
LAGE.

Without An Equal

To Purify the Blood,
cure Scrofula, Salt
Rheum, etc., to give
strength and overcome
That Tired Feeling—
the People's favorite
Spring Medicine is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months
with Dyspepsia. The doctors told
me it was chronic. I had a fullness
after eating and a heavy load in the
pit of my stomach. I suffered fre-
quently from a Water Brash of clear
matter. Sometimes a deadly Sick-
ness at the Stomach would overtake
me. Then again I would have the
terrible pains of Wind Colic. At
such times I would try to belch and
could not. I was working then for
Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Cor.
Irwin and Western Ave., Allegheny
City, Pa., in whose employ I had
been for seven years. Finally I used
August Flower, and after using just
one bottle for two weeks, was en-
tirely relieved of all the trouble. I
can now eat things I dared not touch
before. I would like to refer you to
Mr. McHenry, for whom I worked,
who knows all about my condition,
and from whom I bought the medi-
cine. I live with my wife and family
at 39 James St., Allegheny City, Pa.
Signed, JOHN D. COX.

G. G. GREEN Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

**The Cod
That Helps to Cure
The Cold.**

The disagreeable
taste of the
COD LIVER OIL
is dissipated in

**SCOTT'S
EMULSION**

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with
HYPOPHOSPHITES.
OF LIME AND SODA.

The patient suffering from
CONSUMPTION,
BRONCHITIS, COUGH, COLD, OR
WASTING DISEASES, may take the
remedy with as much satisfaction as he
would take milk. Physicians are prescrib-
ing it everywhere. It is a perfect emulsion,
and a wonderful food producer. Take no other.

Many Witnesses.
100,000 witnesses testify to the virtues of
Tutt's Liver Pills. Wherever Cholera and Fever,
Typhoid Disease or Liver Affections pre-
vail, they have proven a great blessing.
Readers, a single trial will convince you
that this is no catch-penny medicine. Twen-
ty years test have established their merits all
over the world.

Gains Fifteen Pounds.
I have been using Tutt's Pills for Dyspep-
sia, and find them the best remedy I ever
tried. Up to that time everything I ate dis-
agreed with me. I can now digest any kind
of food; never have a headache, and have
gained fifteen pounds of solid flesh.
W. C. SCHULTZ, Columbia, S. C.

Tutt's Liver Pills
GIVE STRENGTH AND HARD MUSCLE.

ARE YOU FULL
of a desire to save money, and
then to see that your money is
safely and profitably invested? If so,
then you should know that the
STANDARD SAVINGS BANK OF NEW YORK
will save you money. It will save you
money by turning your money into safe
investments. It will save you money by
paying you interest on your money.
It will save you money by giving you
a share in the profits of the bank.
It will save you money by giving you
a share in the assets of the bank.
It will save you money by giving you
a share in the surplus of the bank.
It will save you money by giving you
a share in the dividends of the bank.
It will save you money by giving you
a share in the stock of the bank.
It will save you money by giving you
a share in the bonds of the bank.
It will save you money by giving you
a share in the real estate of the bank.
It will save you money by giving you
a share in the personal property of the bank.
It will save you money by giving you
a share in the intangible property of the bank.
It will save you money by giving you
a share in the goodwill of the bank.
It will save you money by giving you
a share in the reputation of the bank.
It will save you money by giving you
a share in the credit of the bank.
It will save you money by giving you
a share in the influence of the bank.
It will save you money by giving you
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It will save you money by giving you
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It will save you money by giving you
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a share in the respect of the bank.
It will save you money by giving you
a share in the admiration of the bank.
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a share in the assent of the bank.
It will save you money by giving you
a share in the concurrence of the bank.
It will save you money by giving you

CONSOLATION.

There's another land and better
We are told,
Where the silver shrouds of his father
And where worth is never debased
Unto gold.

Further often we are turning
Weary eyes,
And our heavy hearts are yearning
Night and day are throbbing, burning
For its skies.

There that foetish superstition,
Pride of birth,
Finds its sudden demolition
And our being's final mission
Is of worth.

There the insolence of power
Falls away,
And the proud soul must cower,
For the spirit takes no lower
From the clay.

Common lives have wondrous splendor
In that light,
For the spirit meets and tender
Fits to share the king's defender
Shorn of might.

Natures touched with fires, seraphs
Shed their care,
And on peace-girt islands Sappho,
Far from fretful toil and strife,
Dream and dare.

Laws through years of wrong descended
There are changed;
Customs with injustice blended,
Creeds for centuries defended,
Rearranged.

Heaven has solace without measure—
You and I
Should not dream of earthly pleasure,
But should think about our treasure
In the sky.

—George Horton, in Chicago Herald.

A CLEVER RUSE.

Aunt Kate's Novel Way of Man-
aging Her Obstinate Brother.

"It ain't no use in a-goin' agin your
pa, Jennie—he's had his own way
round here continual for more'n thirty
years, an' you'll jest hev to give in, no
use talkin' at him." "Only makes him
wuss."

Poor little Mrs. Olcott had been ac-
customed during the whole of her mar-
ried life to "jest give in," and her only
chance of peace was in yielding to her
selfishly-determined husband, and al-
lowing him to carry his point without
opposition.

Jennie was differently constituted.
She inherited her father's strong will,
and he had, much to her surprise, sud-
denly discovered an opposing force in
his youngest child.

She had been away from home for
nearly three years—this pretty, brown-
haired girl with the determined face
and graceful carriage, and the father
secretly admired and almost feared her.
A wealthy and childless aunt in the city
had brought Jennie to share her home,
and Hiram Olcott's pretty daughter,
though clinging to the farm, with all
its dear memories of childhood and
childhood's joys, chose wisely when
she yielded to her aunt's request. It
was better—far better—for her, for
even after her going, there were plenty
of children to keep the miserly old
farmer in a perpetual grumble about
money matters.

It was May and the country wore one
glad smile, and Jennie hailed with de-
light the prospect of a visit to her
home, assuming very willingly the re-
sponsibility of housekeeping while her
two unmarried sisters attended the
wedding of a cousin in a distant town.

This morning she was cooking, and
with her sleeves rolled above her
elbows stood beside the kitchen table.
In one hand she held an earthen plate,
while the clip, clip, clip of a fork
sounded noisily as she whipped some
eggs to a froth.

"Yer sisters hed to marry to suit
him," said the nervous little woman;
"an' you'll hev to, too; ef you don't
there'll be awful fusses, so you'd jest
better give in."

That morning the father had spoken
to Jennie of a young farmer, whom he
termed a "likely catch." She had ex-
pressed her opinion of him in so decided
a way as to alarm Mr. Olcott for the
safety of his much prized authority.

He was wont to speak of himself as a
marvelous example of the patriarch.
"Make 'em mind," he would say.
"Keep yer household beneath yer feet;
govern 'em well, an' they'll git along."

Jennie's boldness in opposing his
patriarch so stupefied him that his
anger had not yet had time to blaze
forth; but Mrs. Olcott knew it would
come, and so, after her husband had
left the kitchen, she pleaded with the
girl to "give in." Jennie had been very
thoughtful during the little woman's
appeal, but now she was resolved, and
it was the Olcott in her nature which
spoke: "I wouldn't marry Jordan
Moggs though father should threaten to
murder me."

The eggs were stiff now, and as she
set the plate down on the table, she
turned from her mother and busied her-
self among the ingredients for ome-
lette-baking which were before her. Jennie
was blushing, as she began softly:
"There is some one in Poole I like very
much, mother, and he's coming out
here to—"

"If he needn't mind comin'," said
Farmer Olcott, grimly, as he stepped
quietly into the kitchen. His face wore
a cunning leer, and his wind-rodged
cheeks were distorted by the smearing
curves of his hard-lined mouth. Seat-
ing himself on one of the painted wood-
en chairs, he drew the back-jack toward
him and took off his heavy shoes with
a calmness and deliberation that
warmed Mrs. Olcott that he was thor-
oughly aroused. The poor, little, nar-
row, broken-spined old woman had

learned that this particularly quiet and
inoffensive manner of removing his
footgear always preceded a burst of
passion.

Hiram Olcott set his cowhide boots by
the stove to dry, kicked the jack under
the table, and turning toward his daugh-
ter, shouted:

"Don't let me ketch none o' yer city
fellers comin' to see you. Ef they do,
I'll talk to 'em; not a word now," he
growled, shaking his long finger menac-
ingly at Jennie, as she essayed to
speak. "I'm master in my own house,
an' you'll not talk till such time as I'm
done. You've been away an' kinder
forgot how things is run here, but you
might as well get broke in now. I tell
you I won't hev any city fellers a-fol-
lerin' you; an' ef I ketch your Aunt
Kate makin' matches fur you, I'll jest
fetch you home from bein' a fine lady
down there an' set you workin'." Before
Jennie could speak, he had gone
into the dining-room, slamming the door
behind him.

Tears of mortification and rage stood
in her brown eyes and hot words
leaped to her lips, but as she glanced
down at the agonized face of the little
woman beside her the fierce mood
changed. She bent to kiss the pain-
drawn lips, murmuring: "Never mind,
mother dear, I'll be patient for your
sake."

"That's a good girl, Jennie," replied
Mrs. Olcott, with a sigh of relief, "try
and git along peaceable like, an' jest
give in for the sake of quiet. Yer pa's
gettin' wuss and wuss."

Jennie wrote a partial account of
what had occurred to her Aunt Kate,
and this was the answer of that clever
woman: "My dear Niece—Your father
needs managing; and I will undertake
to do it. I have written to him to come
down to the city and advise me about
the sale of a piece of property, and you
need not be surprised at anything that
happens."

Mrs. Kate Colding was the only one
in the world who ever did understand
her brother Hiram, and she had
planned a clever little ruse, to be
played on the unsuspecting farmer.

Mr. Bryan, whom Jennie had con-
fessed to her mother she cared a great
deal for, was well suited to her. He
had not yet declared his love, but it
was not unguessed by the shrewd little
maiden. To Mrs. Colding however he
had opened his heart, and she bade him
wait a little. She knew how prej-
udiced her brother was against all
arrangements not conducted by him-
self, and rightly concluded that he
might put serious difficulty in the way
of the young people. After satisfying
herself that the name of Jennie's lover
was quite unknown to her brother, she
resolved to introduce him as a young
man who would be a good match for
Jennie, if the girl only could be wise
enough to think so. Allowing him to
believe they had never met, she
trusted to his unequalled obstinacy to
do the rest.

"I've wanted so much to talk with
you about Jennie," said that lady, as
she and Hiram sat in her well-ap-
pointed drawing-room the night of his
arrival.

"Yes, and I'm willin'." She ought to
be settled," said the old man decidedly.
"It does not do, Hiram," began Mrs.
Colding, watching the hard-lined face
intently, "to depend on a girl's choice,
and—"

"Well, I guess it don't," he inter-
rupted, with a sneer.

"There is a young man in town who,
I know, admires Jennie, and if he
should meet her I think something
would come of it." Very quietly, yet
with the utmost caution, she made this
statement.

The old man was interested. "Rich?"
he inquired, rubbing his hands gently
together.

"Yes," was the answer; then she
went on:

"Of course it's so very uncertain,
Hiram. You see, Jennie might refuse
to have a word to say to him, and—"

"Now, Kate, look here," interrupted
the thoroughly excited old man, as he
drew his chair nearer hers and empha-
sized his words with decisive gestures,
"at I like that young man, I'll jest take
him out home with me, an' I'll like to
see Jennie tell him to go, if I'm livin'."

Mrs. Colding was delighted at her
success thus far. The next day Mr.
Bryan was introduced, and became the
old man's ideal of a son-in-law.

On the farmer's return to his home
Mr. Bryan accompanied him, having
accepted the hearty invitation of his
new friend to "jest run out an' take a
look around our part of the country."

Jennie had been appraised of Mr.
Bryan's coming, and of the little de-
ception in which she was to play her
part. She met him as if he were a
stranger, while her father secretly re-
joiced at the thought of subduing his
proud young daughter.

Mr. Olcott took an early opportunity
to enlighten Jennie as to her duty
toward his new friend, and with a
twinkle in her eye she promised to do
her best to please him in the matter.

A week passed. Jennie and Mr.
Bryan were very happy. The days
were delightful ones to them, and the
old farmer rubbed his hands at the
success of his scheme, and gave his
consent to an early marriage with no
hesitation.

He often speaks now of his match-
making. "There's Jennie," he will
say; "she'd hev picked up with some
empty-noddled city chap ef I hadn't
jest took her in hand. I brung Bryan
out an' told her that she'd got to behave
to him. It's the only way to do—jest
make 'em mind, an' they'll git along."

They would not undecieve him for
anything—the happy young couple; but
when he boasts, they think with loving
gratitude of clever Aunt Kate.—
Frances Burton Claire, in Drake's
Magazine.

THE DOG'S ANCESTORS.

Various Theories, Each of Which Has
Something to Support It.

There seems to be a decided drift of
opinion among naturalists to the theory
that our numerous varieties of domesti-
cated dogs are descended not from a
single species but from several kinds of
wild animals—as, for instance, the wolf
and the jackal.

There are recorded examples of
tamed wolves which in gentleness and
intelligence showed a truly doglike cap-
acity. With regard to tame jackals,
Darwin has pointed out that when ex-
cited they jump about for joy, wag
their tails, lower their ears, lick their
master's hands, crouch down and even
throw themselves on the ground.
When frightened they carry their tails
between their legs.

On the other hand it is undisputed
that, whatever animal we may con-
sider its progenitor, the domestication
of the dog began at an epoch exceed-
ingly remote. The fossil remains of a
large dog have been found in tertiary
deposits, and there is no doubt that the
dog existed in a domesticated state dur-
ing prehistoric times. His bones are
discovered in the shell heaps of Den-
mark and in the lake dwellings of
Switzerland. The dog meets us in the
dawn of history, for such varieties as
the hound, greyhound and watchdog
are depicted on Egyptian monuments
five thousand years old. It is well
known that in Egypt the dog was
worshipped under title of Anubis, and
that dog mummies have been found.
There is a mastiff figured on an Assyrian
sculpture belonging to 640 B. C. The
fact is often overlooked that dogs were
used by the Greeks and Romans not
only in the chase and for hunting
down escaped prisoners, but for war.

It is worth noting that the Newfound-
land and St. Bernard dogs form a group
of themselves, derived neither from
wolves nor jackals, but from a distinct
species of progenitors. It is a disputed
question whether the Newfoundland dog
is indigenous to North America or
was introduced either by the Nor-
wegians in the year 1000 or by Cabot in
1497. Bearing on this question is the
interesting fact that the Norwegians
have dogs closely resembling the New-
foundland breed. The Dingo dog of
Australia does certainly seem to consti-
tute a distinct indigenous species, since
it is now found both in a wild and domes-
ticated state in that country, and its
fossil remains are associated with those
of extinct mammals.—The Fanciers'
Journal.

A SHERIFF'S POWER.

The Complete Subjection Under Which
He Held a Prisoner.

A man who has told many stories
which have appeared in this column is
responsible for the following: "Talk-
ing about the fear that criminals have
for some officers of the law, I know a
sheriff in Sweetwater county, Wyo.,
whose power over desperadoes was
amazing. He seemed to be able to
make them do anything which he chose
except become respectable citizens.
There was one fellow who was a
notorious ruffian even among his kind.
He spent nearly all his time in the
clutches of the law. He was a gambler,
a thief and undoubtedly a murderer.
Yet often when there was dangerous
work to be done, my friend, the sheriff,
would go around to the county jail and
fetch out his most desperate prisoner
to assist him. He even went so far at
times as to release him entirely, send-
ing him on some mission. The fellow
always came back, reported to the
sheriff and submitted to being locked
up again without a murmur. He was
so afraid of the sheriff that he did not
dare to do other than he was ordered
to do. I ought to say, however, that
the sheriff had 'broken in' his wild
friend at their first meeting with the
butt end of a revolver."—N. Y. Tribune.

Corresponding Without Stamps.

Two local business men made a
wager regarding the payment of local
postage. A said he could send a letter
through the Springfield post office that
would be delivered to B, who would re-
turn an answer to him, and neither A
nor B would pay any postage, nor
would any be required. B accepted the
wager. A and B exchanged en-
velopes bearing their respective
business cards thereon, and agreed on
a fictitious address, like John
Jameson, Boston, Mass. A wrote
a letter to B, using the envelope with
B's business card, addressed it as agreed
and dropped it into a street letter box
without affixing a postage stamp. In
due time the cashier "returned" the
letter to B marked "held for postage."
B opened and read the letter and re-
plied, inclosing his answer in A's en-
velope and paying no postage. A re-
ceived his letter similarly marked and
won the wager. All letters and pack-
ages bearing the name of the sender
and having no stamps attached are re-
turned to the sender to be stamped. A
took advantage of this rule, and by us-
ing B's envelope the letter was re-
turned to B, the supposed sender, and
B's letter reached him for the same
reason.—Springfield (Mass.) Home-
stead.

—A Crime.—Fred—"To omit the cap-
ital from the names of the assassins is in
my opinion a crime." George—"Yes, a
capital crime."—Yankee Blade.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE DRAM SELLER.

What He Will Do for Those Who Patron-
ize Him.

To all whom it may concern, with a
general invitation to the people of the
world:

Know ye, that having just opened a
licensed shop for the sale of liquors in
this place, I embrace this opportunity
of informing you that I have com-
menced the business of making drunk-
ards, paupers and beggars for the in-
dustrious and respectable of the com-
munity to support. I will for a small
sum undertake, on short notice and
with the greatest expedition, to pre-
pare victims for the poorhouse, lunatic
asylum, prisons and gallows. I shall
deal in familiar spirits, which invite
men to riot, robbery and bloodshed, and
by so doing diminish the comforts, in-
crease the expenses and endanger the
welfare of the community. I will fur-
nish an article suited to the taste,
which will increase the number of fa-
tal accidents, multiply distressing dis-
eases, and render those comparatively
harmless, incurable. I will deal
in reason, most of property, and all of
peace; which will cause fathers to be-
come fiends, and will cause wives to be-
come widows, and children to become
orphans, and all to become great suf-
ferers. I will cause the rising genera-
tion to grow up in ignorance and prove
a nuisance to the nation. I will cause
mothers to forget their helpless chil-
dren, and priceless virtue no longer to
remember its value. I will endeavor
to corrupt the ministers of the Gospel,
defile the purity of the churches, cause
spiritual, temporal and eternal death.
If any person should be so impertinent
as to ask why I have the audacity to
bring such accumulated misery upon a
comparatively happy people, my honest
reply is: "Greenbacks! Greenbacks!
Greenbacks!" I live in a land of lib-
erty. I have purchased the right to de-
molish the character, destroy the health,
shorten the lives and ruin the souls of
all those who choose to honor me with
their patronage. Come on! Come on!
Come on! I pledge myself to do all I
herein promise. Those who wish any
of the evils above specified brought up-
on themselves and their dearest friends
are requested to meet at my "Bar,"
where I will for a few cents furnish
them with the certain means of doing
so. My sign informs one and all that
there will be empty pockets made here,
red noses made here, fighters, gamblers,
forgers, drunkards and murderers
made here, widows and orphans made
here, jail birds made here, candidates
for the penitentiary made here, drunk-
ards' graves dug here, victims for the
gallows and candidates for hell made
here, by virtue of my license to sell in-
toxicating drinks, for the law allows
it, and the court awards my right
to do so, and I have paid my license,
that is a fact. Furthermore, here is
the manufactory, where men upon
whose face the image of God is stamped
are changed as if by magic by drinking
of whisky at ten cents a dram into the
image of devils. It will change good,
sober husbands into bad ones, produce
bloated faces, bloodshot eyes and lead
them surely on the road to hell. More
than that, know ye, one and all, he
who enters here is welcome to stay
and drink as long as he has money,
and when he has no more and the time
comes to close up my shanty for the
night he shall be transported to his
night lodgings free gratis by being
kicked out into the street, with the
cold earth for a bed to lie on and the
canopy of the heavens above him for a
covering unless I happen to be drunk
myself, in which case he can stay with
me where I stay. So take notice, all
ye that see and hear this advertisement
of mine, for I am an honest dealer in
whisky and intoxicating drinks.—Fire-
Brand.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

The Folly and Fallacy of License by a
Well-Known Author.

The fallacy of licensing is one of the
most stupendous evils and political
blunders of our country.
A combination of interests, a long
line of duties, a variety of opinions,
and adjustments of differences, make
up our civilization. In the adjustments
of these interests and security of per-
sonal rights none are more important
than, and none so detrimental to the
general welfare of the people, as the
crime involved in the liquor traffic, es-
pecially the terrible criminality of a
license for its justification.

Treating the liquor traffic with re-
spect and toleration is an outrageous
perversion of law and justice, and
stands out as the most heinous and
wicked blunder of our times.

This toleration and sanction of the
sale of an insidious, fascinating poison
to cause the people—a poison that in-
flames the passions, bloats the body,
disturbs all its functions and dement-
s the brain, besides impoverishing and
pauperizing the people, inviting to
crime, filling the prisons and jeopard-
izing every department of civilization,
this colossal evil, sanctioned by the
bribe of money, by a civilized commu-
nity, is among the marvels of modern
depravity, and shows how low, blunted
and debased may become the public
conscience through the indulgence of
selfish appetites and degraded passions.

The people have got to learn the fal-
lacy of these criminal blunders; and
their criminal silence, in their treach-
erous toleration of this monster curse,
includes a full complicity in all that
follows.

To have any peace or security for our
homes and property, this monster
enemy must be crushed out with all
the zeal and determination of an ex-
asperated people. There must be no
toleration; no concession; no tamper-
ing; no compromise. Only the most
earnest condemnation of conscientious
voters, crystallized into determined ac-
tion that will permit no defeat, and a
confirmed conviction that national pro-
hibition is the only remedy for this
scourge of our country will be of any
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FACTS AND FINDINGS.

CANADA does not allow a liquor
dealer or saloon keeper to hold a mu-
nicipal office.

No liquor is sold in that paradise of
the poor, the People's palace, east end,
London.—Temperance.

In New York last year 1,434 husbands
procured divorces from their wives on
the ground of drunkenness. During
the same year 13,433 wives procured
divorces from their husbands on the
same charge.

In Ireland the number of arrests for
drunkenness steadily increases. In
1887, there were 79,000 arrests for that
cause; in 1888, the number reaches 87-
000, and in 1889, climbs up to 93,000.—
W. C. T. U. Bulletin.

The physician, of all others, should
be the last one to use spirits in modera-
tion or excess. The use of alcohol as a
beverage, is direct evidence of igno-
rance of the teachings of modern
science, and failure to keep up with the
growth of medical advance.
WHAT does it profit a man to send his
children to school, accumulate property,
build big barns, etc., for his children,
if his son is to go to ruin through the
groggshop and his daughter prelude over
a drunkard's love? Yet no man's son
or daughter is safe while open saloons
abound. Let us save our children.
RECENTLY a vessel sailed from a Bel-
gium port for west Africa, having on
board fourteen missionaries, four hun-
dred and sixty casks of gunpowder,
eleven cases of gin and ten thousand
casks of rum. Verily civilization (?) is
a puzzle of inconsistencies! Is there
not a question here for the foreign
missionary societies, as to how far they
lend their sanction to rum and gun-
powder tactics by sailing in vessels
bearing such a cargo?

Times, he has also been supported by
several other prominent physicians who
agree in declaring that the circum-
stances admit of no other explanation.
It would seem, therefore, that one more
recent case must be added to those
which have already been recorded of
the spontaneous burning of a body
which had been thus completely satu-
rated with alcohol. It may properly
be accepted as a warning to all alco-
holic drinkers, even those convention-
ally deemed moderate, for the tendency
is to increase from a moderate begin-
ning to excessive and uncontrolled use.
—National Temperance Advocate.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

The Folly and Fallacy of License by a
Well-Known Author.

The fallacy of licensing is one of the
most stupendous evils and political
blunders of our country.
A combination of interests, a long
line of duties, a variety of opinions,
and adjustments of differences, make
up our civilization. In the adjustments
of these interests and security of per-
sonal rights none are more important
than, and none so detrimental to the
general welfare of the people, as the
crime involved in the liquor traffic, es-
pecially the terrible criminality of a
license for its justification.

Treating the liquor traffic with re-
spect and toleration is an outrageous
perversion of law and justice, and
stands out as the most heinous and
wicked blunder of our times.

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confirmed conviction that national pro-
hibition is the only remedy for this
scourge of our country will be of any
avail.

Prohibition of the liquor must be so
aggressive and so complete that the
selling of alcoholic beverages will be-
come the most aggravated offense, and
the saloon effectually banished beyond
the pale of our civilization, as a public
nuisance.—W. J. Demorest, in The
Voice.

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bearing such a cargo?

What a Drunkard Left.

A dying inebriate in Oswego, N. Y.,
left his "last will and testament." "I
leave to society a ruined character, a
wretched example and a memory that
will rot. I leave to my parents as
much sorrow as they can in their feeble
state bear. I leave to my brothers and
sisters as much shame and mortifica-
tion as I could bring on them. I leave
to my wife a broken heart—a life of
shame, I leave to each of my children
poverty, ignorance, a low character
and a remembrance that their father
killed a drunkard's grave. For drunk-
ards to read when they have time."
—Texas White Ribbon.

THE HERALD.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1891.

W. H. BLAIR, Editor and Prop'r

PRICE \$1.25 PER ANNUM.

It is never too late for new experiences. Mrs. Nancy Evans, of Charleston county, Neb., 79 years old, is just recovering from the measles.

Some consciences are slow but sure. A Lancaster (Pa.) man has received \$50 through the mail, with a letter stating that it was stolen 40 years ago.

The Bellefontaine Examiner says: "We are thinking seriously of going to New York to edit a newspaper. Editor Dana gets \$50,000 per year for editing the Sun."

There is a new counterfeit two-dollar certificate in circulation. Its vignette of Gen. Hancock is a "counterfeit presentment" of the distinguished soldier in a double sense.

Newfoundland is eager to cast its fortunes with the United States, with the faintest nod of approval from Uncle Sam she would rush into his governmental fold instantaneously.

Rev. Frank Montrose Clendenin has sprung into national repute by engaging himself to the daughter of Horace Greeley. This is a far better way of winning fame than in becoming a heretic.

It takes but little to make life unendurable to a man when his nervous force reaches a certain depression. Enos Garret, of Winchester, Pa., sold his house. After selling it he was so sorry that he killed himself.

A woman in South Chester, Pa., of a somewhat irritable nature, threw a china cup at the head of a gentleman friend Thursday. When he put the pieces together an inscription on the cup read, "Think of Me." But he did not need the admonition.

Miss Anna Dickinson's preparations to go on a lecturing tour are made altogether too soon after becoming crazy. It arouses the suspicion in those of suspicious natures that her maniacal episode has been one of the cleverest advertising schemes of the age.

Capital furnishes money for the carrying on of enterprises, but labor furnishes flesh and blood for the carrying of them out. Statistics show that every building of six stories and over erected in the big cities calls for the death of one workman to every two stories.

Father Jackson, of Indiana, now prophesies that the world will come to an end Aug. 16. As this venerable adventist has set the date of the earth's demise 14 distinct times hitherto, it is apparent that the old adage, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again" finds in him an ardent believer.

An instance of the "blind leading the blind." Little Hellen Keller, the deaf, dumb and blind Alabama child being educated in Boston, has undertaken to impart knowledge to Tommy Stringer, a 5-year-old lad from Washington, Pa., who has also been without the faculty of hearing, talking or seeing since his birth.

There will be a wedding in Berlin soon, the bride and groom of which have been engaged for 50 years. This union will be more romantic than the union of Mr. and Mrs. Bohannon of Stamford, Conn., who are now seeking dissolution. Mr. B. claims that Mrs. B. "struck him in the stomach and threw a pan of milk and several cups of coffee in his face; that she took a hairpin to bed with her, with which she produced him; that she repeatedly pulled his whiskers and shied crockery at his head, and finally ran at him with a serving knife."

Over 29 percent. of the population of the United States is now in cities of over 8,000 inhabitants, and there are enough towns and villages of less population than 8,000 to bring the total of town-dwellers somewhere between a third and a half of the entire population. The census shows now, as in 1880, that the town growth is depleting the country in the vicinity of every growing town.

George Bellamy of Normam, Oklahoma, is a noted joker in his vicinity, but one of his jokes the other day seems serious to him now. He jokingly proposed marriage to Miss Emma Cannon. She consented. The judge of the county court being present performed the ceremony. A few hours afterward George learned that the judge had had the marriage recorded. He hastened to explain that it was only a little pleasantry on his part. He was informed that the law does not have a very keen sense of humor, and that it had taken him at his word.

Professor Barnard has invented a trap—not to catch rats or any earthly thing, but those tailed monsters of infinity known as comets. He has fastened a prism in the object glass of his telescope. When the light passes through the prism it is decomposed, of course, and if the light is that from a comet certain rays pass through elite and fall upon a selenium cell which connects with a battery and an alarm. Selenium is exceedingly sensitive to light, and when struck by the rays it lets the battery know it in a hurry. The telescope is made to sweep the heavens by automatic machinery. Astronomers can now go to bed and be awakened when the comets are ready for them.

The State Encampment G. A. R. will be held at Steubenville April 28, and 30th. Reduced rates via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Ladies of Cedarville AND VICINITY

You are cordially invited to attend our display of

Spring & Summer MILLINERY

Commencing Monday April 28

Continuing through the week.

It may at first seem out of the way, but when you see our stock it will pay you for we will show you more Trimmed Hats, Bonnets, Toques &c., than any retail house in this part of the state. Here you will find all the latest styles, combinations and novelties of the season. In our fine millinery, of which we handle a large assortment, we have special trimmings for each hat, so no two hats are trimmed alike.

In Boys' Hats

We have a large and elegant stock of fine straw, and in children's hats and caps our line is complete, let us, once more insist on you attending our

SPECIAL DISPLAY

or call during the season as it will pay you for three reasons viz:

First, our styles of trimming is not excelled in the state.

Second, you have the largest lot of trimmed work to select from in this part of Ohio.

Third, the prices are as low as any first class millinery house anywhere.

Respectfully

A. C. Taylor,

JAMESTOWN, O.

ANDREW JACKSON,

SUCCESSOR TO DUNLAP & CO.

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Pine Lumber, Piece Stuff, Roof Lath, Sheating, Fencing,

Doors, Sash AND Blinds, SHINGLES.

LATH, MOULDINGS, FLOORING, SIDING, ETC.

Have just received a new stock. Can offer you better Grades for less money than you have been paying for poor grades.

CALL AND SEE GRADES AND PRICES.

BANK OF CEDARVILLE
General Banking
Business Transacted.
Geo. W. Harper, Pres.
W. L. Clemans, Cashier.
Individual assets principally invested in Real Estate \$200,000.

W. F. TRADER
Attorney At Law.
NO. 9 EAST MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

G. L. PAINE, D. D. S. EDNA REYNOLDS, D. D. S.
PAINE & REYNOLDS,
DENTISTS !!
Xenia National Bank building, corner Main and Detroit Sts., Xenia, O.
Vitalized Air and Nitrous Oxide Gas used for the PAINLESS EXTRACT- tion of Teeth.

CHAS. E. SMITH'S
Is the place for you to get a smooth shave or a stylish hair cut.
BASMENT ORR BUILDING.

A. J. CRAWFORD, J. H. LACKEY
Xenia, O. Jamestown, O.
Crawford & Lackey
BREEDS FANCY
Poland-China Hogs



We have for this season's trade some large growthy pigs of both sexes. Prices to suit the times. Also 3 extra Short-Horn bull calves. Call on, or address as above.

Perfect Fitting Garments
JERSEYS.
PLUSHES,
Largest Assortment ever Received.

HUTCHISON & GIBNEY,
XENIA, OHIO.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE HERALD
A cordial invitation is extended to you to examine the elegant

NEW STOCK
being received now. A complete line of fine
Dress Suitings,
all the latest styles together with every grade of fine
Business Suits, Overcoats, Pant ings, Gents Furnishing Goods.

Our prices, like quality in fine goods can not be excelled.
D. M. STEWART & CO.
XENIA, OHIO.

WATCHES, CLOCKS

JEWELRY
REPAIRED NEATLY AND TO ORDER BY
C. A. HARRIS,

FIELDS' HOTEL, ONSARVILLE, OHIO.

THE HERALD

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1891.

W. H. BLAIR, Editor and Prop'r

PRICE \$1.25 PER ANNUM.

CHURCH
Covenantal Church, Sprout, Pastor, 11:00 a. m.; Sabbath School at 10:00 a. m.
R. P. Church, pastor, Services at 10:00 a. m.
M. E. Church, pastor, Preaching at 9:30 a. m. Young People's prayer meeting 7:00
U. P. Church, pastor, Services at 11:00 a. m.; Sabbath School at 10:00 a. m.
A. M. E. Church, pastor, Services at 7:00 p. m. each Sunday.
Baptist Church, pastor, Preaching at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Tuesday night.

ALLIGATOR ETC.
May Begin a Was
A surveying, the St. Sebastian gentleman, a hall, and he t Herald, the p erate encoun and a shark a The engineers near the river and were eat small clump All at once wanted to a water near bodies were spray, inter heavy that what the tw after about the monster weak and w ered to be a a large all shark. Th to get to sh was equal The fight w growing l when one c chester and On pulli was found smooth as knife. TI gashes on ably have skinned t the teeth this sing

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"CITIZENS OF CEDARVILLE" AND VICINITY.

Commencing this week I will call each morning and take your order for Groceries both staple and fancy, and will deliver the same each evening before the hours four and five. Below you will find a "Menu" for the week commencing April 20th.

Canned Fruits,	Dried Fruits,	Pickled Tripe	Evaporated Horse-radish,
Canned Vegetables,	Cooking figs, apricots,	Pickled pigs Feet,	Mustard
Canned Fish,	Peaches, Currants, Grapes,	Mackerel, Herring and White Fish,	Catsup.

Next week I will have a fresh line of Green Onions, Radishes and Lettuce, these goods are packed fresh on the day of shipment for the "GROCERY ON THE HILL." Call and we will do you good.

JOHN G. M'CORKELL

DO YOU NEED

A new carpet this Spring? If you do, we can make you some money by seeing our carpets. In Brussels we are selling an extra good one at 49 cents, it is as heavy as we ever sold for 60 cents, and would be cheap enough at that price now, and a full line of all the better grades up to the very best made. We have some patterns of tapestry brussels enough for about one good sized room that we sell at a great bargain and some patterns of good body brussels in which we have no borders to match at 95 cents per yard that are our \$1.15 grade. We show the handsomest line of fine body brussels we have ever shown and the patterns were never prettier than this season. One special bargain in the Ingrains is our 35 cent one you can match it anyplace at 50 cents and you cannot do it any less. The patterns are handsome and look like a carpet at twice the price. Everything in the house furnishing line such as matings, oilcloths, rugs, crumb cloths, shades and curtains.

JOBE BROS & Co, Xenia.

Ed. Spencer has the finest lot of catfish ever brought to town.

Hugh Stormont went to Columbus this week on business.

Mrs. Mack Bull visited her parents at Jamestown, the first of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Turnbull's one year old child is not expected to live.

Mrs. Robert Clark, of Springfield, was visiting her niece, Anna Boyd, this week.

Master Lester Small, of Springfield, is visiting his grandfather, Mr. Daniel McMillan.

Miss Lulu Smith went to Sidney, Friday, to visit her brothers, Andrew and Charles Hess.

Miss Minnie Ballard, of Jamestown, passed through Cedarville yesterday en route for Newark where she intends visiting her niece, Mrs. Grauer.

Andrew & Bro. have sold a third interest in her business to R. F. Kerr, and they are invoking this week. The change will make a good one for all.

Mr. Ruff, the Springfield china-ware merchant, is offering special bargains to the citizens of Cedarville and vicinity. Read his advertisement in this paper and then call and examine his stock.

Miss Shawan, of Cincinnati, is the guest of her uncle, C. S. D. Shawan, of this place.

Rev. Warnock and wife, and Dr. Oglesbee and wife, spent last Tuesday in Springfield.

Scott Sprague, of Williamsburg, is studying telegraphy with his uncle, Dr. Homan of this place.

A. J. Jackson will attend the State Encampment G. A. R., this week, as the delegate from this place.

Several members of the G. A. R. and W. R. C., will attend the state convention at Steubenville, next week.

Mrs. James Murray will represent the W. R. C. of this place at the state convention, Steubenville, next week.

Ladies light weight undervests 10 and 25 cents, splendid goods. The Fair, Limestone St. near High, Springfield O.

Alex. Turnbull was in Washington, Penn., this week where he went to look at some sheep he intended purchasing.

John McElroy, this week received a new bicycle, and he now occupies his leisure moments in learning to manipulate the machine.

The C. L. Crain stock of harness, etc., will be sold on the 30th. Read the advertisement in this paper. It may be it will be auctioneered.

Screen Doors at Mitchell's.

James W. Spencer, through his attorney, S. A. Galbreath, this week received notification that he had been granted a pension of \$12 a month.

Mrs. Rev. Wilson, of Muncie, Ind., and Mrs. Tillie Critton of Sidney, O., and Miss Fannie Moore, of Xenia, were visiting their uncle, Hugh Boyd, Wednesday.

Do not fail to see the When advertisement on this page. That firm carries the largest stock of clothing of any in Ohio and they always have bargains for their customers.

The new school board organized last Monday evening by electing Jas. Murray president and Andrew Jackson, secretary. Harve Owens was chosen treasurer for the coming year.

Samuel Anderson removed his family to Springfield this week, where they will make their home in the future. Mr. Anderson will work for the Flake Hominny Company of Yel. low Springs.

Roy, the ten-year-old son of Thos. StJohn, met with a serious accident yesterday morning. While riding through a field he fell off a loaded wagon, the wheel of which ran over his shoulder, breaking his collar bone. He was also badly bruised about the head. Dr. J. G. Stewart dressed his wounds.

Have you read the notice of Dr. Shannon's lecture on the first page of this issue? It will be one of the best ever delivered in Cedarville. Remember next Friday night at the Methodist church.

The subject announced for last Sunday night at the Methodist church will be presented tomorrow night at 7:30 o'clock, viz., "Those Sunday newspapers, Sunday livery stables, Sunday drugstores, Sunday barber shops, Sunday stores, &c."

Charley Nesbit is of the opinion that misfortunes never come singly. More than a week ago he sprained his wrist so badly that he was obliged to stop work, and now he is confined to his bed with a severe attack of la grippe.

If you want brushes of any kind, knives or forks, spoons, jewelry, such as rings, necklaces and bracelets, in fact if you want anything call and see us and we will surprise you with our low prices. The Fair, Limestone St. near High, Springfield, O.

The long talked of overall factory is at last a fixed fact. A company was organized this week with Dr. Lowry as president. About twenty-four women will be employed at the start. They are making every preparation to begin work by the first of next month.

W. M. McMillan, who for years was a partner with Wm. Pettigrow, in the undertaking business in Xenia, but lately of Knoxville, Tenn., has decided to remove to Xenia, and take charge of his old location and business again since Mr. Pettigrow's death. Mr. McMillan is an old Cedarville boy, and his friends here will be glad to learn of his intention to return to Greene county.

McDill & Ervin, our enterprising millers, contracted this week with Nordyke & Mannon Co. of Indianapolis, Ind., for a complete new line of flour bolting machinery for the purpose of making a special brand of flour of which their increasing trade demands, and of which the above mill furnishing house strongly guarantees them will be seldom equaled but never excelled.

The council held a recess meeting last Wednesday evening, Mayor Townsend presiding. Councilmen Gray, Shull, McFarland, Harper and VanHorn were present. The Mayor stated that the object of the meeting was to pass an ordinance, and on motion the ordinance providing for the issuing of bonds to the amount of \$1,500 to defray current expenses was read the first time, after which the rules were suspended and after they read it the second and third times, was passed.

The only other matter of importance, was an order issued to the Marshal to have him notify all property holders to remove obstructions from off the streets and alleys.

J. M. Bull keeps "Ed's Best." Call for it and get the best 5 cent cigar you ever smoked.

Pure rose potatoes for sale by S. K. Mitchell.

The When

One of the largest and finest Stores in the state. You Will find the most magnificent stock

—OF—
SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING, HATS

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING'S.

All goods marked in plain figures, and prices guaranteed to be below all Competition or money refunded without discussion. We are always ready and anxious to make our guarantee good. We manufacture our own goods and save you one profit. Call and see our handsome store and our goods, whether you wish to purchase anything or not.

THE WHEN.

To the People of Cedarville and Vicinity

E. A. Neff

—Dealer in—

CHINA, GLASS, QUEENSWARE & ETC.

44 S. Market St. Springfield O

Just opened last fall with an entire new stock. It will pay you to call and examine his line of Dinner Ware, Chamber set, Cut Glass, Bric-a-brac etc. at prices that cannot be beat anywhere else in the city

Miss Georgie Charters, the child whistler, who at one time lived here, will give an entertainment in the opera house on the evening of May 8th. The impression she made here when she assisted the "Y's" was not the best. Because of the inferiority of the piano, she could not whistle, but she now wishes to show the citizens of Cedarville, that she is what her friends claim she is, and will guarantee a first class entertainment. A grand concert composed of the best local talent of Xenia, will assist at this entertainment. If you fail to hear it, you will miss the best entertainment of the season.

Syrup and Molasses at Gray's. Parties wishing a good buggy at low price, call for the Springfield buggy—a specialty at Andrew & Bro.

New Styles of stationery at Ridgway's Pharmacy. Bananas, oranges and lemons at Bull's.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF OHIO }
GREENE COUNTY, ss }

PURSUANT to command of an order of sale of property attached before final judgment, issued from the Court of Common Pleas of said County, and to me directed and delivered, I will offer for sale at public auction at Cedarville, Greene county, Ohio, on

Thursday April 26th, A. D. 1891.

The goods and chattels following viz: All the stock of goods, consisting of Manufactured, single and double sets of harness, of all kinds. A lot of saddles and bridles and stock on hands not yet manufactured. A lot of trunks, valises and traveling satchels, and everything usually kept in a first class harness shop.

To be sold as a whole and not less than the appraised value. If not sold as a whole, I will offer said goods for sale in quantities to suit purchasers at public auction commencing on the said 26th day of April 1891, at 10 o'clock a.m. and continuing from day to day until all are sold. Appraised at \$1,325.00. Terms of sale, cash.

To be sold in the suit of Thomas W. Spencer et al vs Oliver L. Crain, No. 8198, Greene County Common Pleas Court. Wm. DODDS, Sheriff Greene County, O. THOMAS W. SPENCER, Plaintiff's Atty. Pure beauty of Helena potatoes for sale by S. K. Mitchell.

VOL. 12

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Lebanon this attending se home during

Joe Zahu with his car is a first class ing anything him.

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